Deuout pſalmes and collectes, gathered and ſet in ſuche order, as may be vſed for daylye meditacions.

Mens cujusque is est Quisque.

SAM. PEPYS CAR. ET IAC. ANGL. REGIB.
A SECRETIS ADMIRALIÆ.

R. W. sculp.

An exhortation to prayer.

EMonges all other exercises, (good Christian reader) that God hath prepared for vs, that we may exercise our selues in: there is none better, none more excellente, then is true prayer, cummyng from a cleane hert, and an vnfeyned conscience. For in the daye of temptacion when the olde serpent by hys subtyll suggestions shall goe about our health to subuert, we shall easelye by prayer (as a presente remedie) all hys malicious and sondry dartes extinguishe. Also in the daye of externall affliccion (whiche oftentymes chaunseth for our sinnes and wickednesse) by prayer we shall eyther obteyne helpe ẏ it may bee mitigated, or els altogether taken away. For of all, thys is to bee noted, that

we muſt make our prayers and com-
men peticions vnto God, and to him
onely: For he is the geuer of euerye
good and perfect gift. It is one chiefe
operacion and woorking belonging
vnto hys diuinitie, to graunte vnto
vs ſuch thinges, as we doe aſke and
craue of him. They therfore that doe
aſke of others beſides him, (ſo muche
as is in them) doe robbe God of his
power and diuinitie. It is written in
the epiſtle of ſaint James: If any of
you want wiſedome, leat him aſke of
hym that geueth it, that is, of God.
And god alſo by his prophet Dauid
exhorteth vs to make oure prayers
vnto him: his woordes be theſe: Call
vpon me in the day of tribulacion, &
I wil deliuer thee. Accoording to this
ſainct Paule ſayeth: Howe ſhal they
call vpon him, in whom they beleue
not. Therfore we cannot call on him
for

for helpe, but in whom we do beleue: we cannot beleue that our peticions shalbe graunted, except we be stayed vpon some promise made vnto vs in the scripture. The promise in scripture, as concerning our peticions to bee graunted, is made by the father only, and that in the name of Christ: wherefore vnto hym onely our prayer is to be directed. Furthermore this is to be noted in praier, that we must pray with oure heartes and mindes, not onely with oure lippes, and oure tongue. For yf we doe, we may wel be compared vnto ỹ Iewes, vnto whō our sauiour Christ saide: O ye Hipocrites, Esai the prophet hath prophecied well of you, saying: This people draweth neare vnto me with theyr mouth, and they honour me with the lyppes, but their heart is farre from me. Let vs call to our remembraūce

the exaũple of Anna mother of Samuell, which prayed vehemently vnto God, and her peticion was heard and graunted, and yet she spake not one word with hir tongue: But poured foorth the whole sorowe and anguishe of her mynd afore God. And God sayed vnto Moses; wherefore doest thou crye vnto me, when Moses spake nothyng with his tongue, but with his heart. Therefore in our prayers let vs lift vp our hartes vnto God, earnestlye desyring those thinges, that we haue most nede of: separating oure myndes from all cares and desyres of the world, and the flesshe.

On the munday:

The first psalme.

Beatus vir qui non abiit. psal. i.

Lessed is that mā that hath not walked in the counsayle of the vngodlye, nor stand in the way of sinners, and hath not sitte in the seate of the skornefull.

But hys delyte is in the lawe of the Lord: and in his lawe will he exercise himselfe day and nyght.

And he shalbe lyke a tree planted by the waters syde, that will bryngе furth hys fruite in due season.

Hys leafe also shall not wither: and looke whatsoeuer he dooeth, it shall prosper.

As for the vngodlye, it is not so with them: but they are like ỹ chaffe

whiche the wind scattereth away frō the face of the earth.

Therfore the vngodly shall not be hable to stand in the iudgement: nether the sinners in the congregacion of the righteous.

But the lorde knoweth the way of the righteous: and the way of the vngodly shall perysshe.

The second.

Verba mea auribus. psal. v.

PONder my woordes, O Lorde, consider my meditacion.

O hearken thou vnto the voyce of my callyng, my kyng & my God, for vnto thee will I make my prayer.

My voyce shalte thou heare betymes, O Lorde, earely in the morning will I directe my prayer vnto thee, and wil loke vp.

For

For thou art the God that hath no pleasure in wickednes: neither shall any euill dwell with thee.

Suche as bee foolyshe, shall not stande in thy sight, for thou hatest all them that worke vanitie.

Thou shalt destroy them ỹ speake lesing: the Lord wil abhorre both the bloud thyrstie, and deceiptful man.

But as for me, I will come into thy house, euẽ vpon the multitude of thy mercie, & in thy feare will I worshyp toward thy holy temple.

Leade me, O lord, in thy rightoulnes, beecause of myne enemies: make thy way plain before my face.

For there is no feithfulnes in hys mouth: their inwarde partes are bery wickednes.

Theyr throte is an open sepulchre: they flatter with their tongue.

Destroy thou them O god, let thẽ periſhe

periſhe through their own imaginacions, caſt them out in the multitude of their vngodlineſſe: for they haue rebelled agaynſt thee.

And leat al them that putte their truſt in thee, reioyce: they ſhall euer be geuing of thankes, becauſe thou defendeſt them, they that loue thy name ſhall be ioyful in thee.

For thou Lorde wilt geue thy bleſſyng vnto the ryghteous: and with thy fauourable kyndeneſſe wilt thou defend him, as with a ſhielde.

The third.

Domine ne. pſal. vi.

O Lorde, rebuke me not in thine indignacion: neither chaſten me in thy diſpleaſure.

Haue mercy vpon me, O Lorde, for I am weake: O Lord heale me, for my bones are vexed.

My

My soule also is sore troubled: but lord how long wilt thou punish me?

Turne thee, O Lorde, and deliuer my soule: Oh, saue me for thy mercies sake.

For in deathe no manne remembreth thee: and who will geue thee thankes in the pitte?

I am wery of my groning: euery night washe I my bedde, and water my couche with my teares.

My beautie is gone for very trouble, and worne awaye because of all myne enemies.

Awaye fro me all ye that worke vanitie: for the lord hath hearde the voyce of my weping.

The Lorde hath heard my peticion: the Lord will receiue my prayer.

All mine enemies shalbe confounded and sore vexed: they shalbe turned backe, & put to shame sodainly.

The

The fourth.

Domine dominus noſter. pſal. viii.

O Lord our gouernour, how excellent is thy name in al the worlde: thou that haſt ſette thy glorye aboue the heauens.

Out of the mouth of very babes & ſucklinges haſt ꝑ ordeined ſtrength, beecauſe of thine enemies: that thou mighteſt kil the enemie & the auēger.

For I will conſidre thy heauens, euen the woorkes of thy fyngers, the moone and the ſtarres whiche thou haſt ordeined.

What is man that thou art mindeful of him: and the ſonne of man that thou viſiteſt him:

Thou madeſt him lower then the Aungels, to crowne hym with glory and worſhip.

Thou makeſt hym to haue domi-

nion

nion of the woorkes of thy handes: thou hast put all thynges in subiection vnder his feete.

All shepe and oxen, yea, and the beastes of the fielde.

The foules of the ayer, and the fishes of the sea, and whatsoeuer walketh through the pathes of the sea.

O Lord our gouernour, howe excellent is thy name in all the worlde.

Let vs pray.

ALmyghtie God the father of mercie, and God of al comfort, the which onely forgeuest synne: forgeue vnto vs our sinnes good lord, forgeue vnto vs our sinnes, that by the multitude of thy mercies, they may bee couered & not imputed vnto vs, and by the operacion of the holy goste, we may haue power & strength hereafter to resist sinne: by our saluiour and lord Iesu Christ. Amen.

The

¶ The Letany. The lordes prayer. The ewelue articles of our belief. The ten commaundementes. The places concernyng Baptiſme. The places concerning the ſupper of the Lorde.

On the tuiſday.

¶ The firſt.

Saluum me fac. pſal. xii.

HElpe (me) Lorde, for there is not one godlye manne lefte.

For the faythefull are minyſhed from emong the chyldren of men.

They talke of vanitie, euerye one with hys neighboure: they dooe but flatter with their lippes, and diſſemble in their double heart.

The Lorde ſhall roote out all deceitfull lyppes, and the tongue that ſpeaketh proude thinges.

Whiche

Whiche haue sayed: with oure tongue will we preuayle, we are they that ought to speake, who is Lorde ouer vs?

Now for the comfortlesse troubles sake of the nedy, and beecause of the depe sighing of the poore: I will vp (sayeth the Lord) and will helpe euerye one from hym that swelleth agaynst hym, and will set them at rest.

The wordes of the Lorde are pure woordes, euen as the syluer, whiche from yearthe is tryed and purifyed seuen tymes in the fyer.

Thou shalt kepe them (O Lorde) thou shalte preserue hym from thys generacion for euer.

The vngodly walke on euery side: when they are exalted, the children of men are put to rebuke.

¶ The second.

Dixit insipiens. Psal. xiiii.

THe foole hath sayed in hys heart, there is no God.
They are corrupte, and become abhominable in their doinges: there is not one that doeth good (no not one.)

The lord looked down from heauen vpon the children of men, to see if there wer any that woulde vnderstand and seke after God.
But they are al gone out of the way, they are altogether become abhominable: there is none that doeth good, no not one.

Their throte is an open sepulchre: with theyr tongues they haue deceiued, the poyson of Aspis is vnder theyr lyppes.

Theyr mouthe is full of cursyng and bitternes: their feete are swifte to shead bloud.

Destruc-

Destruccion and vnhappinesse is in theyr wayes, & the way of peace haue thei not knowen, there is no feare of God before their iyes.

Haue thei no knowlage that thei all are suche woorkers of mischyef, eating vp my people as it wer bread, and call not vpon the Lorde?

There wer thei brought in greate feare (euen where no feare was) for god is in the generacion of the righteous.

As for you, ye haue made a mocke of the counsell of the poore: beecause he putteth his trust in the Lorde.

Who shall geue saluacion vnto Israell, out of Sion?

When the Lorde turneth the captiuitie of his people, thā shall Jacob reioyce, and Israell shall be glad.

The thirde.

Domine quis habitabit. psa. xv.

LOrd who shal dwell in thy tabernacle: or who shal rest vpon thy holy hyll:

Euen he that leadeth an vncorrupt life: and dooeth the thyng whiche is ryghte, and speaketh the trueth from his heart.

He that hath vsed no disceipte in his toungue, nor dooen euyll to hys neighboure, and hath not slaundred his neighbours.

He that setteth not by hymselfe, but is lowly in his own iyes, and maketh much of them that feare the lorde.

He ý sweareth vnto his neighbour, and disapointeth him not, though it were to his owne hinderaunce.

He that hath not geuen his money vpon vsurie, nor taken rewarde against the innocent.

Whoso dooeth these thinges shall neuer fall.

The

The fowerth.

Deus deus meus. psal.xxii.

MY God, my God, (looke vpon me) why haste thou forsaken me: and arte so farre fro my health, and from the wordes of my complainte?

O my God, I crie in the day tyme, but thou hearest not: and in ẏ nighte season also, I take no rest.

And thou continuest holy, O thou woorship of Israell.

Oure fathers hoped in thee, they trusted in thee, and thou diddest deliuer them.

Thei called vpon thee, and were helped: thei put theyr truste in thee, and were not confounded.

But as for me, I am a worme and no man: a very scorne of men, and the outcast of the people.

All they that see me, laughe me

to scorne: thei shote out their lippes, & shake their head, saying: He trusted in God that he woulde deliuer him: lette hym delyuer hym if he wyl haue hym.

But thou art he that tooke me out of my mothers wombe: thou werte my hope when I hanged yet vpon my mothers breastes.

I haue been leafte vnto thee euer since I was borne: thou art my God euen from my mothers wombe.

O goe not fro me, for trouble is harde at hande: and there is none to helpe me.

Manye oxen are come aboute me, fat bulles of Basan close me in on euery side.

They gape vpon me with their mouthes: as it wer a raumping and roring Lion.

I am poured oute like water, and al my

all my bones are out of ioynte: my hearte also in the middest of my bodie, is euen like melting waxe.

My strength is dryed vp lyke a potshearde, and my tougue cleaueth to my gummes: and thou shalt bring me into the dust of death.

For (many) dogges are come about me, and the counsayle of the wycked laye siege against me.

Thei perced my handes, and my feete, I maye tell all my bones: they stande staring and loking vpon me.

Thei parte my garmentes emong them: & cast lottes vpon my vesture.

But bee not thou farre from me O Lorde: thou art my succour, haste thee to helpe me.

Deliuer my soule from the sweord, my dearlyng from the power of the dogge.

Saue me from the Lions mouthe:

thou hast heard me also from emong the hornes of the vnicornes.

I will declare thy name vnto my brethren: in the middest of the cōgregacion will I praise thee.

O prayse the Lorde ye that feare hym: magnifie him all ye of the seede of Jacob, and feare him al ye sede of Israell.

For he hath not despised nor abhorred the lowe estate of the poore: he hath not hyde his face from him, but whē he called vnto him, he heard hym.

My praise is of thee in the greate congregacion, my vowes wil I performe in the sighte of thē that feare hym.

The poore shall eate, and be satisfyed: they that seeke after the Lorde shall prayse hym, your heart shal liue for euer.

All

All the endes of the worlde shall remember themselues, and bee turned vnto the Lorde: and all the kynredes of the nacions shall woorshyp before him.

For the kyngdome is the Lordes, and he is the gouernour among the people.

All suche as be fatte vpon yearth haue eaten and woorshipped.

All they that go down into the dust, shall kneele before hym, and no man hath quickened his owne soule.

My seede shall serue hym: they shall bee counted vnto the lorde for a generacion.

They shall come, and (the heauens) shall declare hys ryghteousnesse, vnto a people that shall bee borne, whom the Lord hath made.

¶ Let vs praye.

O Lorde God which despisest not a contrite hearte, and forgettest the synnes and wyckednesse of a synner, in what houre soeuer he dooeth mourne and lamente hys olde maner of lyuyng: Graunte vnto vs O Lorde, nowe gathered together in thy name, true contricion of hearte, that wee maye vehementelye despyse oure synnefull lyfe paste, and wholly bee conuerted vnto thee, by oure sauiour and Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

The Lordes prayer. &c. as vpon munday.

The

On the wednisday.

¶ The firste.

Ad te domine leuaui. psa. xxv.

NTo thee (O Lorde) will I lift vp my soule.

My God, I haue put my trust in thee.

Oh let me not be confounded: neyther let myne enemies tryumphe ouer me.

For all thei that hope in thee shall not bee ashamed: but suche as transgresse without a cause, shalbe put to confusion.

Shewe me thy waies O lord, and teache me thy pathes.

Leade me furth in thy trueth, and learne me, for thou art ỹ God of my saluacion: in thee hath been my hope all the daye long.

Cal to remembraunce (O lord) thy tendre mercies, and thy louing kind-

nesses, which haue been euer of olde.

Oh remember not the sinnes & offēces of my youth, but according vnto thy mercy thinke thou vpō me (O lorde) for thy goodnes.

Gracious and righteous is ỹ lord, therefore will he teache sinners in the waie.

Them that be meke shal he guide in iudgement, and such as be gentle, them shall he learne his waie.

All the pathes of the lord are mercye and trueth vnto such as kepe his couenaunte and his testimonies.

For thy names sake, O lord, be mercifull vnto my sinne for it is great.

What manne is he that feareth the lorde, him shall he teache in the waye that he shall chose.

His soule shall dwell at ease, & his seede shall inherite the lande.

The secrete of the Lorde is emong them

them that feare him, and he wil shew them his couenaunt.

Mine yies are lokīng vnto ꝑ lorde, for he shal pluck my fete out of ꝑ net. Turne the vnto me & haue mercy vpō me: for I am desolate & in misery.

The sorowes of my heart are enlarged.

O bring ꝯ me out of my troubles.

Loke vpon myne aduersitie & myserie, and forgeue me all my sinnes.

Consider mine enemies howe manye they are, and thei beare a tirannous hate against me.

O kepe my soule, and deliuer me: let me not be confounded, for I haue put my truste in thee.

Let perfeictnes and righteous dealyng waite vpon me, for my hope hath been in thee.

Deliuer Israell O God, out of al his troubles.

The

¶ The seconde.

Dominus illuminacio. psal. xxvii.

THe lorde is my lyghte & my saluacion, whom then shall I feare?

The lord is ỹ strẽgth of my life: of whom thẽ shall I be afraide?

When the wicked (euen myne enemies and my foes) came vpon me to eate vp my fleashe, thei stumbled and fell.

Though an hoost of men wer laid against me, yet shall not my heart be afraid: & though there rose vp warre against me, yet wyll I put my truste in him.

One thyng haue I desired of the lorde, which I wil require: euen that I maye dwell in the house of ỹ lorde al the daies of my life, to beholde the faire beauty of the lord, and to visite his

his temple.

For in time of trouble he shall hide me in his tabernacle: yea in ꝑ secrete place of hys dwellyng shall he hyde me, and set me vpõ a rocke of stone.

And nowe shal he lift vp my head aboue mine enemies roũd about me.

Therefore will I offer in his dwelling, an oblaciõ with great gladnes.

I will sing and speake prayses vnto the lorde.

Herken vnto my voice O lord, whẽ I crye vnto thee, haue mercy vpon me, and heare me.

My hert hath talked of thee: Seke ye my face: thy face o lord wil I seke.

O hide not thou thy face fro me, nor cast thy seruaunte awaye in displeasure.

Thou hast been my succoure, leaue me not, neither forsake me, O God of my saluacion.

When

When my father and mother forsake me, the lorde taketh me vp.

Teache me thy waye O lorde, and leade me the ryghte waye because of myne enemies.

Deliuer me not into the wil of mine aduersaries, for there are false wytnesses risen vp against me, and suche as speake wrong.

I should vtterly haue fainted, but ỳ I beleue verily to see the goodnes of the lord in the lande of the liuing.

O tarye thou the Lordes leysure, be strong, and he shall comfort thine hearte, and put thou thy truste in the Lorde.

The third.

In te domine speraui. psal. xxxi.

IN thee o lord haue I put my trust, lette me neuer be put to confusion: deliuer me in thy righteousnes.

Bowe

Bowe downe thyne eare to me, make haſt to deliuer me.

And be ꝑ my ſtrong rocke, & houſe of defence, that thou maieſt ſaue me.

For thou art my ſtrong rocke, and my caſtle.

Be thou alſo my guyde, and leade me for thy names ſake.

Drawe me out of the net that thei haue laied priuely for me: for thou art my ſtrength.

Into thy handes I commend my ſpirite: for thou haſt redemed me, O lorde thou God of trueth.

I haue hated them that holde of ſuperſticious vanities, and my truſt hath been in the lorde.

I wil be glad & reioyce in thy mercy: for ꝑ haſte conſidered my trouble, & haſt knowē my ſolle in aduerſities.

Thou haſt not ſhut me vp into the handes of the enemye, but haſte

ſet

set my feete in a large towme.

Haue mercye vpon me O lorde for I am in trouble, and mine ye is consumed for very heuines, euen my soule and my body.

For my life is waxen olde with heuines, & my yeares with mourning.

My strength fayleth me because of mine iniquitie, and my bones are consumed.

I became a reproke emong al mine enemies, but specially emong my neighbours, & thei of mine acquaintaunce were afraide of me, and they that did se me without, conueied thē selfes from me.

I am cleane forgotten, as a dead man out of mind: I am become like a broken vessell.

For I haue heard the blasphemy of the multitude: & feare is on euerye side, whyle they conspire together a-

gainst

gainst me, and take their counsell to take away my lyfe.

But my hope hath been in thee, O lord, I haue saied: thou art my god.

My tyme is in thy hande, deliuer me from the hande of mine enemies, and from them that persecute me.

Shewe thy seruaunte the light of thy countenaunce, and saue me for thy mercies sake.

Lette me not bee confounded, O Lorde, for I haue called vpon thee: let the vngodly be put to confusion, and be put to silence in the graue.

Let the lying lippes bee put to silence, whiche cruelly, disdainfully, & spitefully speke against ỹ righteous.

Oh how plentifull is thy goodnes, which thou hast laied vp for them ỹ feare thee: and that thou hast prepared for them that putte their trust in thee, euen beefore the sonnes of men.

Thou shalt hyde them priuely by thyne owne presence from the prouokyng of al men: thou shalt kepe them secretely in thy tabernacle, from the strife of tongues.

Thankes bee to the Lorde, for he hath shewed me meruetlous greate kyndnes in a strong citie.

And when I made hast, I sayed: I am cast out of ỹ sight of thine iyes.

Neuertheless, thou heardest the voyce of my prayer, when I cryed vnto thee.

O loue the lord, all ye his saintes, for the Lorde preseruety them that are feithfull, and plenteously rewardeth he the proude doer.

Bee strong, and he shall stablyshe your heart, all ye that put your trust in the lorde.

¶ The fowerth.

Beati quorum. psal. xxxii.

Blessed

Blessed is he, whose vnrighte-
ousnesse is forgeuen: and whose
sinne is couered.

Blessed is the man, vnto whome
the Lord imputeth no synne, and in
whose spirite there is no gyle.

For whyle I helde my tongue, my
bones consumed awaye throwe my
dayly complaynyng.

For thy hande is heauy vpon me
daye and night, and my moysture is
like the drouth in summer.

I will knowledge my synne vnto
thee, and mine vnrighteousnes haue
I not hid.

I saied: I will confesse my sinnes
vnto the Lorde, and so thou forga-
uest ỹ wickednesse of my sinne. Sela

For this shal euery one that is god-
lye, make hys prayer vnto thee in a
tyme when thou mayest bee founde,
but in the great water fludes they

shall not come nigh hym.

Thou arte a place to hide me in, thou shalt preserue me from trouble: thou shalte compasse me about with songes of deliueraunce. Sela.

I will enstourme thee, and teache thee in the waye wherein thou shalte goe: & I wil gyde thee with mine yie.

Be ye not lyke horse and Mule, whiche haue no vnderstãding, whose mouthes must bee holden with bytte and bridle, lest they fall vpon thee.

Great plages remaine for the vngodly, but whoso putteth his trust in the Lorde, mercie embraceth him on euery side.

Be glad, O ye righteous, and reioyce in the Lorde: and be ioyfull all ye that are true of heart.

Let vs pray.

O Mercifull father, by whose power and strengthe we maye ouercome

ouercome our enemies bothe bodilye and goſtly: graunt vnto vs O lord, that accordyng to our promiſe made in Baptiſme, we maye ouercome the chiefe enemies of our ſoule, that is the deſires of the world, the pleaſures of the fleſhe, and the ſuggeſtions of the wicked ſpirite, and ſo after leade our lyues in holines and righteouſnes, that we maye ſerue thee in ſpirite and in trueth, and that by our ſaluioure and Lorde Ieſus Chriſt. Amen.

The Letany. &c.

As on munday.

On the thursday.

¶ The first.

Benedicam dominum. psal. xxxiiii.

I Will alway geue thankes vnto the Lorde, his prayse shall euer be in my mouth. My soule shall make hir boaste in the Lorde, the humble shal heare therof and be glad.

O praise the Lorde with me, and let vs magnifie his name together. I sought the lord, & he heard me: yea, he deliuered me out of all my feare.

They had an eye vnto him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.

Loe, the poore crieth, and the lorde heareth him, yea, and saueth him out of all his troubles.

The Aungell of the lorde tarieth rounde aboute them that feare hym, and deliuereth them.

O taste

O taste and see howe gracious the Lorde is, blessed is the man that trusteth in hym.

O feare the Lorde, ye that bee hys saintes, for they that feare hym lacke nothing.

The lyons do lacke, & suffre hunger, but they whiche seke the Lorde, shall wãt no maner of thing that is good.

Come ye children and herken vnto me, I will teache you the feare of the lorde.

What man is he that lusteth to liue, and would fain see good dates?

Kepe thy tongue from euil, and thy lippes that they speake no guyle.

Eschewe euill and dooe good, seke peace and ensue it.

The yes of the lorde are ouer the ryghteous, and hys eares are open vnto their prayers.

The countenaunce of the Lord is

against them that doe euill, to roote out the remembraunce of them from of the yearth.

The righteous crye and the Lord heareth them: and deliuereth them out of all their troubles.

The Lord is nigh vnto them that are of a contrite hearte, and will saue suche as be of an humble spirite.

Great are the troubles of the righteous, but the Lorde deliuereth hym out of all.

He kepeth all his bones, so that not one of them is broken.

But misfortune shall slaye the vngodly, and they that hate the righteous, shalbe desolate.

The Lord deliuereth the soules of hys seruauntes: and all they that put their trust in him shall not be destitute.

The seconde.

Noli emulari. psal. xxxvii.

Fret not thy self because of the vngodly: neither bee ỹ ēuious against euil doers.

For they shall soone be cut down like the grasse, and be withered euen as the greene herbe.

But thou thy trust in the lord, and doe good: dwell in the land and verely thou shalt be fed.

Delite thou in the lorde, and he shall geue thee thy heartes desire.

Commit thy waye vnto the lorde, and put thy trust in him, and he shall bryng it to passe.

He shall make thy ryghteousnesse as clere as the light, and thy iust dealing as the noone day.

Holde thee still in the lorde, and abyde patiently vpon hym, but grieue not thy selfe at him, whose way doth prosper against the manne that doth

after

after euill counsayles.

Leaue of from wrathe, and let goe displeasure: frete not thi self, els shalt thou be moued to doe euill.

Wicked doers shalbe rooted out, and they that pacientlye abyde the Lorde, those shall inherite the lande.

Yet a litle while, and the vngodlye shall be cleane gone: thou shalt loke after his place, and he shalbe awaye.

But the meke spirited shal possesse the yearthe, and shalbe refreashed in the multitude of peace.

The vngodly seeketh counsayle agaynst the iust, and gnasheth vpon him with his teeth.

The Lorde shall laugh hym to skorne, for he hath seen, that his daye is cumming.

The vngodlye haue drawen oute their sweorde, and haue bended their bowe, to cast downe the poore and

neady,

ready: and to slay such as be of right conuersacion.

Their sweorde shall gor thorowe theyr owyn heart, and theyr bowe shal be broken.

A smalle thyng that the ryghteous hath, is better then great riches of the vngodly.

For the armes of the vngodly shal be broken, and the Lorde vpholdeth the righteous.

The lorde knoweth the dayes of the godly, and their inheritaũce shall endure for euer.

They shall not be confounded in the perilous tyme, & in the dayes of derth they shall haue ynough.

As for the vngodly, they shall perysshe: and the enemies of the Lorde shall consume as the fat of lambes, yea euen as the smoke shall they consume away.

The

The vngodly boꝛoweth and payeth not agayne, but the ryghteous is mercifull and liberall.

Suche as be blessed of God shall possesse the lande, and they that bee cursed of him shalbe rooted out.

The loꝛde oꝛdꝛeth a good mans goyng, and maketh hys way acceptable to himselfe.

Though he fall, he shall not bee cast away, foꝛ the Loꝛde vpholdeth hym with his hande.

I haue been young, and nowe am olde: and yet sawe I neuer the ryghteous foꝛsaken, noꝛ hys seede beggyng their bꝛead.

The ryghteous is euer mercifull, and lendeth, and his sede is blessed.

Flee from euill, and doe the thyng that is good: and dwell foꝛ euer.

Foꝛ the loꝛd loueth the thing that is ryghte, he foꝛsaketh not hys that bee

bee godly, but they are preserued for euermore.

The vnrighteous shalbee punished: as for the seede of the vngodly, it shalbe rooted out.

The righteous shall inherite the lande, and dwell therin for euer.

The mouth of the righteous is exercised in wisedome, and hys tongue will be talking of iudgement.

The lawe of hys God is in hys hert, and his goinges shall not slide.

The vngodly seeth the righteous and seketh occasion to slay hym.

The lorde will not leaue hym in his hande, nor condemne him when he is iudged.

Hope thou in the lord, and kepe his way, and he shall promote thee that thou shalt possesse the lande: when ỹ vngodly shal perish, thou shalt see it.

I my selfe haue seene the vngodly

in

in great power, and flourishinge lyke a greue bay tree.

I went by, and loe, he was gone: I sought him, but (his place) coulde no where be found.

Keepe innocencie, and take heede vnto the thynge that is ryghte, for that shall bryng a man peace at the laste.

As for the transgressoures they shall perishe together, and the end of the vngodlye is, they shalbe rooted out at the last.

But the saluacion of the righteous cometh of the lord, which is also their strength in the time of trouble.

And the lord shall stande by them and saue them: he shall deliuer them from the vngodly, and shal saue the, because they put theyr trust in him.

The third.

Dixi custodiam vias. psal. xxxix.

I said:

I Sayed: I will take heede to my wayes, that I offende not in my tongue.

I will kepe my mouthe (as it were with a bridle) while the vngodlye is in my sight.

I helde my tongue, and spake nothyng.

I kept silence, yea, euen from good woordes, but it was payn and grieke to me.

My hearte was hoate within me, and whyle I was thus mulyng the fyre kindled: and (at the last) I spake with my tongue.

Lord, let me know myne ende, and the number of my dayes: that I may bee certifyed howe longe I haue to liue.

Beholde, thou hast made my daies as it were a spanne long, & myne age is euen as nothyng in respecte of thee:

thee: and verely euery man liuing is altogether vanitie. Sela.

For man walketh in a vayne shadowe, and disquyeteth hymselfe in vayn, he heapeth vp riches and cannot tell who shall gather them.

And nowe lord, what is my hope? truely my hope is euen in thee.

Deliuer me frō al myne offences, & make me not a rebuke vnto ỹ foolish.

I became dumme, and opened not my mouth, for it was thy doing.

Take thy plage away fro me: I am euen consumed by the meanes of thy heauy hand.

When thou with rebukes doost chasten man for sinne, thou makest his beautie to consume away, like as it wer a moth fretting a garment.

Euery manne therefore is but vanitie. Sela.

Heare my prayer, O Lorde, and with

with thyne eares considre my calling: holde not thy peace at my teares.

For I am a straungier with thee & a soiourner, as al my fathers were.

Oh spare me a litle, that I may recouer my strength, before I goe hence, and be no more seen.

¶ The fowerth.

Beatus qui intelligit. psal. xli.

BLessed is he that considereth the poore (and nedy) the lorde shal deliuer him in ỹ time of trouble.

The lorde preserue hym and kepe hym alriue, that he maie be blessed vpon yearth: and deliuer thou not him into the wil of his enemies.

The lorde coumfort him, when he lyeth sicke vpon his bed: make thou all his bed in his sickenes.

I sayde, lorde bee mercifull vnto me, heale my soule, for I haue sinned against thee.

Myne enemies spake euill of me: whē shall he dye & his name perisshe?

And if he come to see me, he speaketh vanitie, and his hert conceiueth falshoode within himselfe: and when he cometh furth, he telleth it.

Al mine enemies whisper together against me: euen against me do they imagine this euil.

Let the sentence of guiltines procede againste him, and nowe that he lyeth, let hym ryse vp no moze.

Yea euen mine own familiar frend whom I trusted (which did also eate of my breade) hath layed great waite foz me.

But bee thou mercifull vnto me (O Lozde) rayse thou me vp agayne and I shall rewarde them.

By this I knowe thou fauoureste me, that mine enemie doeth not tryumphe against me.

And when I am in my health: thou vpholdest me, and shalt set me before thy face for euer.

Blessed be the Lord god of Israel, world without ende. Amē. and Amē.

¶ Let vs praye.

O Almighty and euerlasting god, whiche not onely geuest euerye good and perfit gift, but also encreasest those giftes that thou hast geuē, we most humbly beseche thee mercifull god, to encrease in vs the gifte of faith, that we maye truelye beleue in thee, and in thy promises made vnto vs, & that neither by our negligence nor infirmitie of the flesh, nor by greuousnes of temptaciō, neither by the subtile craftes and assaultes of the deuill, we be driuen from fayth in ỹ bloude of our sauiour and Lord Iesu Christ. Amen.

¶ The Lordes prayer. &c. ☞ As afore.

On the Friday.

¶ The fyrste.

Miserere mei deus. psal. li.

HAue mercye vpon me (O GOD) after thy greate goodnesse: according vnto the multytude of thy mercies, dooe awaie myne offences.

Washe me throughlye frō my wickednes, and clense me from my sinne.

For I knowelage my faultes, and my sinne is euer before me.

Againste thee onely haue I synned and dooen this euyll in thy syghte: that thou myghteste bee iustifyed in thy saying, and cleare when thou art iudged.

Behold, I was shapen in wickednesse, and in synne hath my mother conceiued me.

But loe thou requirest trueth in the inwarde partes, and shalte make me to vnderstande wisedome secretelye.

Thou

Thou shalt pourge me with Hyssope, and I shal be cleane: thou shalt wash me, & I shal be whiter thē snow.

Thou shalte make me heare ioye and gladnes, that the bones whiche thou hast broken, may reioyce.

Turne thy face from my synnes, and put out all my misdedes.

Make me a cleane heart (O God) and renue a right spirite within me.

Caste me not awaye from thy presence, and take not thy holye spirite from me.

O geue me the comforte of thy helpe againe: and stablishe me wyth thy free spirite.

Thē shal I teache thy waies vnto ỹ wicked, and sinners shalbe conuerted vnto thee.

Deliuer me from bloud guiltines (O God) thou that arte the God of my health, and my tongue shall sing

of thy righteousnes.

Thou shalte open my lyppes, (O Lorde) and my mouthe shall shewe thy praise.

For thou desireste no sacrifice, els would I geue it thee: but thou delytest not in burnt offeringes.

The sacrifice to god is a troubled spirite, a broken and a contrite heart (O God) shalt thou not despise.

O be fauourable and gracious vnto Sion, builde thou the walles of Jerusalem.

Then shalte thou bee pleased with the sacrifyce of ryghteousnesse, with burnte offerynges and oblacions, then shal thei offer young bullockes vpon thine aultare.

The seconde.

Quid gloriaris. psal. lii.

Why

Why boastest thou thy selfe, thou tiraunt, ẏ thou canste doe mischiefe?

Where as the goodnes of God endureth yet dayly.

Thy tongue imagineth wickednes, & with lyes thou cuttest like a sharpe rasour.

Thou hast loued vngraciousnesse more then goodnesse: and to talke of lyes more then righteousnes, Sela.

Thou hast loued to speake all woordes that may doe hurt, O thou false to ungue.

Therefore shall God destroye thee for euer, he shal take thee and plucke thee out of thy dwelling, & roote thee out of the lande of the liuyng. Sela.

The ryghteous also shall see this, and feare: and shall laughe hym to skorne.

Loe, thys is the manne that toke

not God for his strength, but trusted vnto the multitude of his riches, and strengthed himself in his wickednes.

As for me I am lyke a grene Olyue tree in the house of god, my trust is in the tendre mercye of God, for euer and euer.

I wyll alwaye geue thankes vnto thee, for that thou hast doone: and I wyll hope in thy name, for thy Sainctes like it well.

¶ The thirde.

Deus in nomine tuo. psal. liiii.

SAue me (O God) for thy names sake, & auenge me in thy strength.

Heare my prayer (O God) & hearken vnto the woordes of my mouthe.

For straūgiers are risen vp against me, and tirauntes (whiche haue not God before their eyes) seeke after my soule. Sela.

Beholde God is my helper, the

Lorde

Lorde is with them that vphold my soule.

He shall rewarde euill vnto mine enemies: destroye thou them in thy trueth.

An offeryng of a free hearte wyll I geue thee: and prayse thy name (O lorde) because it is comfortable.

For he hath deliuered me out of all my trouble, and myne yie hath seen his desire vpon mine enemies.

¶ The fowerth.

Exaudi deus. psal. lv.

HEare my prayer (O God) and hide not thy self from my petition.

Take hede vnto me, and heare me how I mourne in my prayer and am vexed.

The enemye cryeth so, and the vngodly cummeth on so fast: for they are mynded to doo me some mys-

chyefe, so malicioustye are they set a-
gainst me.

My hearte is dysquieted within
me, and the feare of death is fallen
vpon me.

Fearefulnesse and tremblyng are
come vpon me, and an horrible dyede
hath ouerwhelmed me.

And I sayde: O ẏ I had wynges
lyke a doue, for then would I flye a-
waie, and be at rest.

Loe, then woulde I get me awaye
far of, and remaine in the wildernes.
Sela.

I woulde make haste to escape, be-
cause of the stormie wind & tempest.

Destroye their tongues O lorde, &
deuide thē: for I haue spyed vnrigh-
teousnes and strife in the citie.

Daye and nighte goe they aboute
within the walles thereof: mischyefe
also & sorowe are in the middest of it.

Wickednes

Wyckednesse is therein, dysceate, and guyle, goe not oute of her stretes.

For it is not an open enemye that hath dooen me this dishonoure, for then I couilde haue borne it: neyther was it myne aduersarie, that did magnify himself against me: for then (paraduenture) I woulde haue hyd my selfe from him.

But it was euen thou my companio, my guide, and mine owne familiar frende.

We tooke swete counsaile together, and walked in ꝑ house of god, as frendes.

Let death come hastily vpon them, and let them goe downe quicke into hell, for wickednesse is in their dwellinges, and emong them.

As for me I wyl call vnto god, and the Lorde shall saue me.

In the euening, & morning, and at the none day wil I pray (and that instantly) and he shall heare my voice.

It is he that deliuereth my soule in peace from the battaile that was againste me, for there were manye with me.

Yea euē god that endureth for euer shall heare me: & bring them downe. Sela.

For thei wil not turne nor feare god.

He laide his handes vpō such as be at peace with him, and he brake his couenaunte.

The wordes of his mouth wer softer then butter, hauing warre in hys heart: his woordes wer smother then oyle, & yet be they very sweordes.

O cast thy burthen vpon the lorde and he shall nourishe thee: and not suffer the righteous to fall for euer.

And as for them, thou (O God)

shalt.

shalt bring them into the pitte of destruccion.

The bloudthurstie and disceatefull mē shal not liue out half their daies.

Neuertheleſſe, my truſte shall bee in thee (O lorde.)

℣ Let vs praye.

GRaunte vnto vs, O mercifull god, we moſte heartelye beleche thee, knowlage & true vnderstāding of thy worde, that all ignorannce expelled, we maye knowe what thy wil and pleasure is in all thynges, and howe to doe our dueties, and truelye to walke in oure vocacion, and that also we maie expreſſe in oure liuyng thoſe thinges that we doe know: that we be not only knowers of thy word good lord, but also be workers of the same: by our sauiour and Lord Jesu Christe. Amen.

℟ The Letany, &c. ℟ As afore.

℣ The

On the Saterdaye.

The firste.

Eripe me de inimicis. pſal. lix.

Deliuer me from mine enemyes (O God) defend me from them that ryſe vp againſt me.

O deliuer me from ỹ wycked doers, and ſaue me from the bloud thurſtie menne.

For loe, they lye waytyng for my ſoule, the myghtie men are gathered together againſt me without any offence or faute of me (O Lorde.)

Thei runne and prepare themſelfes without my faute.

Ariſe thou therfore to helpe me, and beholde.

Stand vp (O Lord god of hoſtes) thou God of Iſraell, to viſit al Heathen: and be not merciful vnto them that offend of malicious wickednes. Sela.

They

Thei goe too & fro in the euening, they grenne like a dogge, and runne about throughe the citie.

Beholde, they speake with theyr mouthe, and sweordes are in theyr lippes, for who doeth heare?

But thou (O lord) shalt haue them in derision, and thou shalt laugh all heathen to skorne.

My strength will I ascribe vnto thee, for ỹ arte the god of my refuge.

God sheweth me his goodnes plēteously, and god shall let me see my desyre vpon mine enemies.

Slaye them not, leste my people forgette it: but scatter them abrode among thy people, and putte them downe (O Lorde) our defence.

For the sinne of theyr mouth, and for ỹ wordes of their lippes, thei shal be takē in their pride, and why? their preaching is of cursyng and lyes.

Consume

Consume them in thy wrathe, consume them that they maye perysshe, and knowe that it is God which ruleth in Jacob, and vnto the endes of the worlde. Sela.

And in ỹ euening they wil returne, grenne like a dogge, and wyl goe about the cittie.

They wyll runne here and there for meate, and grudge yf they bee not satisfied.

As for me I wyll syng of thy power, and wyll prayse thy mercye beetymes in the morning: for thou hast been my defence and refuge in the daye of my trouble.

Unto thee, O my strength, wyll I syng, for thou (O God) arte my refuge and my mercifull God.

¶ The second.

Exaudi deus depreca. psal. lxi.

Heare

HEare my crying (O God) geue eare vnto my prayer. From the endes of the earth wil I cal vnto thee, when my heart is in heauines.

Oh set me vp vpon the rocke that is higher then I.

For thou hast been my hope, and a strong towet for me against the enemie.

I will dwell in thy tabernacle for euer, and my trust shalbee vnder the couering of thy winges. Sela.

For thou O lorde, hast hearde my desyres, and hast geuen an herytage vnto those that feare thy name.

Thou shalt graunt the king a long lyfe, that his yeares may endure thorowe out all genetacions.

He shall dwell beefore God for euer: O prepaire thy louyng mercie and feithfulnesse, that they may pre-

ſerue him.

So will I alway ſyng prayſe to thy name, that I maye daylye perfourme my vowes.

The third.

Nonne deo ſubiecta. pſal. lxii.

MY ſoule truely wayteth ſtil vpon God, for of hym cometh my ſaluacion.

He verely is my ſtrength and my ſaluacion: He is my defence ſo that I ſhall not greatly fall.

Howe long will ye ymagine miſchief againſt euery man? ye ſhall bee ſlayne all the ſorte of you: yea, as a tottering wall ſhall ye be, and lyke a broken hedge.

Their deuice is onely how to put hym out, whom God wil exalte: their delyghte is in lyes, they geue good woordes with their mouth, but curſe with their heart. Sela.

Neuer-

Neuertheleſſe my ſoule wayte thou ſtyll vpon God, for my hope is in him.

He truely is my ſtrength and my ſaluacion: he is my defence ſo that I ſhall not fall.

In God is my health and my glorye, the rocke of my mighte, and in God is my truſt.

O put your truſt in hym alway ye people, poure out your heartes beefore him, for God is our hope. Sela.

As for the childzen of men, they are but vayn, the childzen of men are deceatfull vpon the waighes, they are altogether lighter then vanitie it ſelf.

O truſt not in wrong and robberye, geue not your ſelfes vnto vanitie: if riches increaſe, ſet not your hert vpon them.

God ſpake once and twyſe, I haue alſo heard the ſame, that power

belongeth vnto God.

And that thou lorde art mercifull, for thou rewardest euery man accordyng to his woorke.

The fowerth.

Deus misereatur nostri. psal. lxvii.

GOd, be mercyful vnto vs, and blesse vs, and shewe vs the lighte of hys countenaunce: and bee mercifull vnto vs. Sela.

That thy way may bee knowen vpon earthe, thy sauing health among all nacions.

Let the people prayse thee O God, yea let all the people prayse thee.

O let the nacions reioyce and bee glad: For thou shalt iudge the folke righteously, and gouerne the nacions vpon earth. Sela.

Let the people prayse thee O god, let all thy people prayse thee.

Then

Then ſhall the earth bring foorth her encreale, and God, euen our own God, ſhal geue vs hys bleſſing.

God ſhall bleſſe vs, and all the endes of the world ſhall feare hym.

℣ Let vs pray.

O Almighty god, which haſt prepared euerlaſting life to al thoſe that be thy feithful ſeruantes, graūt vnto vs Lorde ſure hope of the lyfe euerlaſtyng, that we beeing in thys miſerable world may haue ſome taſt and feeling of it in our heartes: and that not by our deſeruing, but by the merites and deſeruynge of our ſalueour, and Lorde, Jeſu Chriſt. Amen.

℣ The Letany. ꝛc. ℟ As afore.

On Satterday at
after noone.

¶ The first.

Voce mea ad dominum. psal. lxxvii.

Will crye vnto God wyth my voyce, euen vnto God wyll I crye with my voyce: and he shall hearken vnto me.

In the tyme of my trouble, I sought the Lorde: my sore ranne and ceassed not in the nyghte season, my soule refused coumfort.

When I am in heauinesse, I will thinke vpon God when my heart is vered and will complayne. Sela.

Thou holdest myne iyes wakyng: I am so feble that I cannot speake.

I haue considered the dayes of elde and the yeres that are past.

I call to remembraunce my song: and in the nyghte I commune with myne

myne owne heart, and searche out my spirites.

Will the Lorde absente hymselfe for euer? And will he bee no more intreated?

Is his mercie cleane gone for euer? and is his promise come vtterly to an end for euermore?

Hath God forgotten to bee gracious? And will he shut vp his louing kyndnesse in displeasure? Sela.

And I sayde, it is myne owne infirmitie: but I will remember the yeres of the ryghte hande of the most hyghest.

I will remembre the woorkes of the Lord, and call to mynd thy wonders of olde tyme.

I will thynke also of all thy woordes, and my talkyng shalbe of

thy dooynges.

Thy way, O God, is holy: who is so greate a God as (our) God?

Thou art the god that doeth woonders, and hast declared thy power among the people.

Thou hast mightelye delyuered thy people, euen the sonnes of Jacob and Joseph. Sela.

The waters sawe thee, O God, the waters sawe thee and were afrayed: the depthes also wer troubled.

The cloudes powred out water, the ayre thundred: and thyne arowes went abrode.

The voyce of thy thunder was heard round about, the lightninges shone vpon the groumde, the yearthe was moued and shoke withall.

Thy waye is in the sea, and thy pathes in the great waters: and thy footesteppes are not knowen.

Thou

Thou leddeſt thy people lyke ſhepe, by ỹ hand of Moſes & Aaron.

The ſeconde.

Deus venerunt gentes. pſal. lxxix.

O God, the Heathē are come vnto thy enheritaunce, thy holy temple haue they defyled, and made Jeruſalē an hepe of ſtones.

The dead bodies of thy ſeruaūtes haue they geuen to be meate vnto ỹ foules of the ayre, and the fleſhe of thy ſainctes vnto the beaſtes of the lande.

Their bloud haue they ſhed lyke water on euery ſyde of Hieruſalem, and there was no man to bury them.

We are beecome an open ſhame vnto our enemies, a very ſcorne and derision vnto them that are round about vs.

Lorde, howe long wilte thou bee angry

angrie: shall thy gelousie burne lyke fyer for euer?

Powre out thyne indignacion vpon the Heathē that haue not knowen thee, and vpon the kyngdomes that haue not called vpon thy name.

For they haue deuowred Jacob, and layed waste hys dwellynge place.

O remember not our olde synnes but haue mercie vpon vs, and that soone: for we are come to great miserie.

Helpe vs O God of our saluacion, for the glory of thy name.

O deliuer vs, and be mercyful vnto our sinnes, for thy names sake.

Wherfore dooe the heathen saye: where is nowe their God?

O let the vengeaunce of thy seruauntes bloud that is shed, be openly shewed vpon the Heathen, in our sight.

ſight.

O let the ſorowfull ſyghing of the priſoners come before thee: accor-ding vnto the greatneſſe of thy pow-er, preſerue thou thoſe that are ap-poynted to dye.

And as for the blaſphemie, where-with our neighbours haue blaſphe-med thee, reward thou them O lord, ſeuen folde into their boſome.

So we that bee thy people, and ſhepe of thy paſture, ſhall geue thee thankes for euer: and will alway bee ſhewing forth thy prayſe, from ge-neracion to generacion.

The thirde.

Qui regis Iſraell. pſal. lxxx.

HEare O thou ſhepeheard of Iſraell, thou ẏ leadeſt Ioſeph lyke a ſhepe: ſhew thy ſelfe alſo thou ẏ ſittеſt

vpon

vpon the Cherubins.

Before Ephraim, Beniamin and Manalles, ſtyrre vp thy ſtrengthe and come helpe vs.

Turne vs agayne O God, ſhewe the lyghte of thy countenaunce and we ſhalbe whole.

O Lord god of hoſtes, how long wilt thou be angrye with thy people that prayeth.

Thou fedeſt them with the breade of teares, and giueſt them plenteouſnes of teares to drinke.

Thou haſt made vs a verye ſtryfe vnto our neighbours, and oure enemies laugh vs to ſcorne.

Turne vs agayne, thou God of hoſtes, ſhewe the light of thy countenaunce, and we ſhalbe whole.

Thou haſt brought a vine out of Egipte: thou haſt caſt out the Heathen and planted it.

Thou

Thou madeſt rowme for it, and whan it had taken roote, it filled the land.

The hylles wer couered with the ſhadowe of it, and the boughes therof were like the goodly Cedre trees.

She ſtretched out her braunches vnto the ſea, and her boughes vnto the riuer.

Why haſt thou then broken down her hedge, that al they which goe by, plucke of her grapes?

The wylde bore out of the wood doth roote it vp, and the wild beaſtes of the field deuoureth it.

Turne thee agayne, thou God of hoſtes, looke down from heauen: beholde and viſite this vine.

And the place of the vineyard that thy righte hande hath planted: and the braunche that thou madeſt ſo ſtrong for thy ſelfe.

It is brente with fyre, and cutte downe, and they shall perysshe at the rebuke of thy countenaunce.

Let thy hande be vpon the man of thy right hande, and vpon the sonne of man whom thou madest so strong for thyne owne selfe.

And so will not we goe backe from thee: Oh, lette vs liue, and we shall call vpon thy name.

Turne vs agayne, O lorde God of hostes, shewe the light of thy countenaunce, and we shalbe whole.

¶ The fowerth.

Inclina domine aurem. psal. lxxxvi.

BOwe downe thyne eare, o Lorde, and heare me, for I am poore and in miserie.

Preserue thou my soule, for I am holy: my god saue thy seruaunt, that putteth hys trust in thee.

Bee mercifull vnto me (O Lorde)

for

for I will call dayly vpon thee.

Comfort the ſoule of thy ſeruaunt, for vnto thee (O Lorde) doe I lyft vp my ſoule.

For thou Lord art good and gracious, and of great mercy vnto all them that calle vpon thee.

Geue eare Lorde vnto my prayer, and ponder the voyces of my humble deſyres.

In the tyme of my trouble I will call vpon ther, for thou heareſt me.

Among the goddes there is none lyke vnto thee, (O Lord) there is not one that can doe as thou doeſt.

All nacions whome thou haſt made, ſhall come and wurſhyp thee (O Lorde) and ſhall glorifie thy name.

For thou art great and doeſt wonderous thinges, thou art god alone.

Teache me thy way, O Lorde, and

I will

I will walke in thy trueth.

O knit my heart vnto thee, that it may feare thy name.

I will thanke thee, O Lorde my God with all my heart, and will prayse thy name for euer.

For great is thy mercie toward me, and thou hast delyuered my soule from the nethermost helle.

O God, the proude are risen against me, and the congregations of naughty men haue sought after my soule, and haue not sette thee before theyr yies.

But thou, O Lorde God, arte full of compassion and mercy, long suffering, plenteous in goodnes & trueth.

O turne thee then vnto me, and haue mercy vpō me: geue thy strēgth vnto thy seruaunt, & helpe the sonne of thyne handmayde.

Shewe some token vpon me for good:

good: that they whiche hate me, may see it and bee ashamed, because thou Lorde hast holped me and coumforted me.

¶ Let vs praye.

O Mercifull God, our onely aide, succour, & strength at al times: graunt vnto vs, O lorde, that in the time of prosperitie we be not proud & so forget thee, but y with oure wholle power & strength we may cleaue vnto thee: and in the time of aduersitie y we fal not to infidelitie and desperacion, but that alwaies with a cõstant fayth we maye call for helpe vnto thee: Graunte this O lord for our aduocate sake, & sauiour, Iesu Christ.

Amen.

¶ The Lordes prayer. &c.

¶ As afore.

On the Sunday.

The firste.

Domine refugium. pſal. xc.

Lorde, thou haſte been our refuge from one generacion vnto an other.

Before the mountaynes were brought forth, or euer the earth and the worlde were made, thou art god from euerlaſting and worlde without ende.

Thou turneſt man to deſtruccion, againe thou ſayeſt: come again chyldren of men.

For a thouſande yeres in thy ſight are but as yeſterdaye, ſeeyng that is paſte as a watche in the night.

Aſſoone as thou ſcatereſt them they are euen as a ſlepe, and fade awaye ſodenly like the graſſe.

In the morning it is greene and groweth vp, but in the euening it is cut down (dryed vp) and withered.

For

For we consume awaye in thy displeasure, and are afraid at thy wrathfull indignacion.

Thou hast sette our mysdedes before thee, and oure secrete synnes in the lighte of thy countenaunce.

For when thou arte angrye, all our dayes are gone: we bryng our yeares to an ende, as it were a tale that is tolde.

The dayes of our age are three score yeres and ten: and though men be so strong that they come to fower score yeares; yet is their strength then but labour and sorowe: so soone passeth it awaye, and we are gone.

But who regardeth the power of thy wrath: for even therafter as a mā feareth, so is thy displeasure.

O teache vs to noumber our dayes, that we maye applye our heartes vnto wisedome.

Tourne thee againe, (O Lorde) at the laſt, and be gracious vnto thy ſeruauntes.

O ſatiſfye vs with thy mercye and that ſoone, ſo ſhall we reioyce and be glad al the dayes of our lyfe.

Comforte vs againe, nowe after the tyme that thou haſt plaged vs, & for the yeres wherin we haue ſuffred aduerſitie.

Shew thy ſeruauntes thy woorke, and their chyldren thy glorye.

And the glorious maieſtie of the lorde our god bee vpon vs: proſper thou the worke of our handes vpon vs, o proſper thou our handy worke.

The ſeconde.

Venite exultemus, pſal. xcv.

Come, let vs ſynge vnto the Lorde, lette vs hertily reioyce in ꝑ ſtrẽgth of our ſaluacion: let vs come be-

fore

fore his preſence with thankes ge-uyng, and ſhewe our ſelf glad in him with Pſalmes.

For the Lorde is a greate kyng a-boue all goddes.

In his hande are all the corners of the earth, and the ſtrength of ỹ hilles is his alſo.

The ſea is his, and he made it, and his handes prepared the drye lande.

O come, let vs worſhip and fall downe before the Lorde our maker.

For he is the Lorde oure god: and we are the people of his paſture, and the ſhepe of his handes.

To daye if ye will heare my voyce, harden not youre heartes, as in the prouocacion, and as in the daye of temptacion in the wildernelle, when your fathers tempted me, proued me, and ſawe my worke.

Fourtie yeres long was I grieued

with that generacion, and ſaide: it is a people that doe erre in their hertes: for thei haue not knowen my waies.

Unto whome I ſwate in my wrath, that they ſhoulde not entre into my reſte.

The thirde.

Jubilate deo. pſal.c.

Bee ioyfull in the Lorde (all ye landes) ſerue the Lorde wyth gladneſſe: & come before his preſence wyth a ſong.

Bee ye ſure that the Lorde he is god: It is he that hath made vs, and not we our ſelues, we are his people, and the ſheepe of his paſture.

O goe youre waye into hys gates wyth thankſgeuing, & unto his courtes wyth praiſe, be thankeful vnto hym, and ſpeake good of his name.

For the lord is gracious, his mercy

is

is euerlasting, and his trueth endu-reth from generacion to generacion.

The fowerth.

Benedic anima mea. psal. ciii.

PRayse the Lorde, O my soule, and al that is within me prayse hys holy name.

Prayse the Lord, O my soule, and forgette not all his bene-fites.

Which forgeueth all thy synne, & healeth all thyne infyrmities.

Which saueth thy lyfe from de-struccion, and crowneth thee wyth mercye and louyng kindenesse.

Which satisfyeth thy mouth with good thinges, makyng thee younge and lustie as an Aegle.

The Lorde executeth tyghteouse-nesse and iudgemente, for all the that are oppressed with wrong.

He shewed his wayes vnto Mo-

ses, his workes vnto the children of Israell.

The lorde is ful of compassion and mercye: long suffering, and of greate goodnesse.

He will not alwaye be chiding, neither kepeth he his anger for euer.

He hath not dealte with vs after oure sinnes, nor rewarded vs accordyng to our wickednesses.

For loke how hye the heauen is in comparison of the earth, so greate is his mercie also towarde them that feare him.

Loke howe wide also the East is from the west, so farre hath he set our synnes from vs.

Yea like as a father pitieth his own children, euen so is the lorde mercyfull vnto them that feare him.

For he knoweth whereof we bee made, he remembreth that we are but

but dust.

The dayes of manne are but as grasse, for he flourisheth as a floure of the fielde.

For as soone as the wynde goeth ouer it, it is gon, and the place therof shall knowe it no more.

But the mercifull goodnes of the lorde endureth for euer and euer vpon thē that feare him, and his righteousnes vpon childrēs childrē.

Euen vpon suche as kepe his couenaunt, and thinke vpō his cōmaundementes to doe them.

The Lorde hath prepared his seat in heauen, and his kingdome ruleth ouer all.

O prayse the lorde ye Aungels of his, ye that excell in strength: ye that fulfil his commaundement, and herken vnto the voyce of his woordes.

O praise the lord al ye his hostes, ye

seruauntes of his, ẏ do his pleasure.

O speake good of the Lorde al ye workes of his, in al places of his dominion: prayse thou the lorde, O my soule.

¶ Let vs praye.

O Almyghtie and merciful lorde, whiche geueste vnto thy electe people ẏ holy ghost, as a sure pledge of thy heauenly kingdome: Graunte vnto vs O lord, this holy spirit, that he may beare witnes with our spirite that we be thy children, and heires of thy kingdom, and that by the operacion of this spirite we may kyll all carnall lustes, vnlawfull pleasures, cōcupiscence, euil affeccions cōtrary vnto thy wil: by oure sauyoure and Lorde Jesu Christ. Amen.

¶ The Letany.
¶ The Lordes praier.
¶ The twelue articles of our belefe.
¶ The tenne commaundementes.
¶ The places concernyng baptisme.
¶ The places concernyng the supper of the Lorde.
¶ Prayers.

God the father of heaue: haue mercy vpon vs miſerable ſinners.

O God the father of heaue, haue mercy vpon vs miſerable ſinners.

O God the ſonne redemer of the worlde: haue mercy vpon vs miſerable ſinners.

O God the ſonne redemer of the worlde: haue mercie vpon vs miſerable ſynners.

O god the holy ghoſte, procedyng from the father and the ſonne: haue mercie vpon vs miſerable ſinners.

O God the holy ghoſt, proceding from the father and the ſonne: haue mercy vpō vs miſerable ſynners.

O holy, bliſſed, and glorious Trinitie, three perſones & one god: haue mercy vpon vs miſerable ſinners.

O holy, bliſſed, and glorious Trinitie, three perſones and one God: haue mercye vpon vs miſerable ſinners.

Remember not Lord our offences nor

noꝛ the offences of oure foꝛefathers, neither take thou vengeaunce of our ſynnes, ſpare vs good Lorde, ſpare thy people, whome thou haſte redemed with thy moſte pꝛecious bloud, and be not angrye with vs foꝛ euer:

Spare vs good Lorde.

From all euill and miſchief, from ſynne, from the craftes and aſſautes of the deuill, from thy wꝛathe, and from euerlaſting damnacion:

Good Lorde deliuer vs.

From blindeneſſe of hearte, from pꝛide, vaineglozye, and Hipocꝛyſye, from enuie, hatred, and malyce, and all vnchaꝛitableneſſe:

Good Lorde deliuer vs.

From foꝛnication, and all other deadlye ſynne, and from all the deceiptes of the wozlde, the fleſhe, and the deuill:

Good Lorde deliuer vs.

From lightning and tempeſt, from plage,

plage, pestilence and famine, fro bat-
taile & murder, & from sodeine death:

Good Lorde delyuer vs.

From all sedicion and priuye con-
spiracie, from the tiranny of the By-
shop of Rome, and all his detesta-
ble enormities, from al false doctrine
and heresye, from hardenes of heart,
and contempt of thy worde and com-
maundemente:

Good Lorde delyuer vs.

By the misterie of thy holye incar-
nacio, by thy holy Natiuitie and cir-
cumcision, by thy baptisme, fastyng,
and temptacion:

Good Lorde delyuer vs.

By thine agony and bloudy sweat,
by thy crosse and passion by thy pre-
cious deathe and buriall, by thy glo-
rious resurrection and ascencion, by
the cumming of the holy ghoste:

Good Lorde deliuer vs.

In all tyme of our tribulacion, in

all

all tyme of our welth, in the houre of death, in the daye of iudgemente:

Good Lorde deliuer vs.

We synners doo beseche thee to heare vs, O Lorde GOD, and that it maye please thee to rule and gouerne thy holye churche vniuersal in the right waye:

We beseche thee to heare vs good Lorde.

That it maye please thee to kepe Edwarde the sixte, thy seruaunte, our king and gouernour:

We beseche thee to heare vs good Lorde.

That it maye please thee to rule his heart in thy faith, feare, and loue, that he maie alwaies haue affiaunce in thee, and euer seke thy honour and glorye:

We beseche thee to heare vs good Lorde.

That it maie please thee to be his defender and keper, geuing him the victorie ouer al his enemies:

We beseche thee to heare vs good Lorde.

That it may please thee to illuminate all Bishoppes, pastours, and ministers of the Churche, with true knowlage, and vnderstādyng of thy woorde, and that both by their preachyng & liuyng they may set it forth, and shewe it accordingly:

We beseeche thee to heare vs good Lord.

That it maye please thee to endue the Lordes of the counsayle, and all the nobilitie, with grace, wisedome, and vnderstanding:

We beseeche thee to heare vs good lorde.

That it maye please thee to blesse and kepe the Magistrates, geuyng them grace to execute iustice, and to maintaine trueth:

We beseeche thee to heare vs good Lorde.

That it maye please thee to blesse and kepe all thy people:

We beseeche thee to heare vs good Lord.

That it maie please thee to geue to all nacions, vnitie, peace & concorde:

We

We beseche thee to heare vs good lord.

That it may please thee to geue vs an hearte to loue and dreade thee, & diligently to liue after thy commaundementes:

We beseche thee to heare vs good lord.

That it may please thee to geue al thy people increase of grace, to heare mekely thy woorde, and to receiue it with pure affection, & to bring furth the fruites of the spirite:

We beseche thee to heare vs good lord.

That it maye please thee to bryng into the waye of trueth, all suche as haue erred and are deceiued.

We beseche thee to heare vs good lord.

That it may please thee to strengthe such as do stand, and to comfort and helpe the weake hearted, and to raise vp the that fall, and finally to beate downe Satan vnder our feete:

We beseche thee to heare vs good lord.

That it may please thee to succour,

helpe, and comfort al that be in dan-
ger, necessitie and tribulacion:
We beseche thee to heare vs good Lord.

That it may please thee to preserue al that trauaile by land or by water, al women labouring of child, al sicke persons, and young children, and to shewe thy pitie vpon all prisoners and captiues:
We beseche thee to heare vs good lorde.

That it may please thee to defend and prouyde for the fatherles chil-
dren and wiedowes, and all that bee desolate and oppressed:
We beseche thee to heare vs good Lorde.

That it may please thee to haue mercie vpon all men:
We beseche thee to heare vs good Lord.

That it may please thee to forgeue our enemies, persecutours and slan-
derours, and to turne their heartes:
We beseche thee to heare vs good lord.

That it may please thee to geue &

pre-

preserue to our vse the kindly fruites of the yearthe, so as in due tyme we may enioy them:

We beseche thee to heare vs good lord.

That it may please thee to geue vs true repentaunce, to forgeue vs all our sinnes, negligences & ignoraunces, and to endue vs with the grace of thy holy spirite, to amend our liues according to thy holy woorde:

we beseche thee to heare vs good lord.

Sonne of God, we beseche thee to heare vs.

Sonne of god, we beseche the to heare vs.

O lambe of God that takest away the sinnes of the woorld:

Graunte vs thy peace.

O lambe of God that takest away the sinnes of the woorld:

Haue mercie vpon vs.

O Christ heare vs.

O Christ heare vs.

Lorde haue mercie vpon vs.

¶ Lord haue mercie vpon vs.
Christ haue mercie vpon vs.
¶ Christ haue mercie vpon vs.
Lorde haue mercie vpon vs.
¶ Lord haue mercie vpon vs.
Our father whiche art in heauen,
with the residue of the pater noster.
And leade vs not into temptacion.
But deliuer vs from euill. Amen.

¶ The versicle.

O Lorde, deale not with vs after
our sinnes.

¶ The aunswer.

Neyther reward vs after our in-
iquities.

¶ Let vs pray.

O God, mercifull father, ỹ despy-
sest not the sighing of a contrite
heart, nor the desire of such as be so-
rowfull, mercifully assist our prayers
that we make beefore thee in all our
troubles & aduersities, whensoeuer
they oppresse vs: And graciously
heare

heare vs, that those euils whiche the craft & subtiltie of the deuill or man worketh against vs, bee brought to nought, and by the prouidence of thy goodnes, they may be dispersed, þ we thy seruauntes being hurt by no persecucions, may euermore geue thankes vnto thee, in thy holy Churche, through Iesu Christ our Lord.

O lorde arise, helpe vs, and deliuer vs for thy names sake.

O God, we haue heard with our eares, and our fathers haue declared vnto vs the noble workes that thou diddest in their daies, and in the olde time before them.

O lord, arise, helpe vs, and deliuer vs, for thy honor.

Glory to the father, & to the sonne, and to the holy goste: as it hath been from the beginning, is, and shal be euer world without end. Amen.

From oure enemies defende vs

O Chriſte:
Graciouſly looke vpon our afflictions.
Pitifully beeholde the ſorowes of our heart:
Mercifully forgeue the ſynnes of thy people.
Fauourably with mercy heare our prayers:
O ſonne of Dauid, haue mercie vpon vs:
Bothe nowe and euer vouchesafe to heare vs, Chriſt.
Graciouſly heare vs, O Chriſt:
Graciouſly heare vs O Lorde Chriſt.

¶ The verſicle.

O lorde, let thy mercie be ſhewed vpon vs.

¶ The aunſwer.

As we doe put our truſt in thee.

¶ Let vs pray.

We humbly beſeeche thee, O father, mercifullye to looke vpon our infirmities, and for the glorye of thy names ſake, turne frō vs al thoſe

those euils, that we most righteously haue deserued. Graunt this, O lorde God, for our mediatour and aduocate Iesus Christes sake. Amen.

ALmightie God, which hast geuen vs grace at this time with one accorde to make our common supplications vnto thee, and doest promise, that whē two or three be gathered in thy name, thou wilt graunt their requestes, fulfill now O lorde, the desyres and petitions of thy seruantes, as may be most expediēt for them, graunting vs in this worlde, knowledge of thy trueth, and in the world to come life euerlasting. Amē.

The prayer of the Lorde.

OUR father whiche art in heauen, halowed bee thy name. Thy kyngedome come. Thy will be doone in yearthe as it is in heauen.

Geue vs this daye our dayly bread. And forgeue vs our trespaces, as we forgeue them ẏ trespasse against vs. And leade vs not into temptacion. But deliuer vs from euill. Amen.

The Crede or. xii. articles of the christen faith.

I Beleue in god the father almightie, maker of heauen & yearth. And in Jesu Christ his onely sonne our Lord. Which was conceiued by the holy gost, borne of the virgin Mary: Suffered vnder Ponce Pilate, was crucified, dead, buried, & descended into hell. And ẏ third day, he rose again from death. He ascended into heauē, and sitteth on the right hand of god ẏ father almightie. Frō thence he shall come to iudge the quicke & the dead. I beleue in the holy ghost. The holy Catholike churche. The communion of saintes: ẏ forgeuenes of sinnes.

The

The resurrection of the body. And the lyke euerlasting. Amen.

The.x.commaundementes of almyghty God.

THou shalt haue non other goddes in my sight.

Thou shalte make thee no grauen ymage, neither any similitude þ is in heauen aboue, nether in the earth beneth, or in the waters vnder þ earth.

Thou shalte not wurship them, neither serue thē: for I the lord thy god, am a gelous God, & visite the sinne of the fathers vpon the childzen, vnto the third & fowerth generacion of thē that hate me, and shewe mercie vnto thousandes in them that loue me & kepe my commaundementes.

Thou shalt not take the name of the lord thy god in vayne.

Remember the Sabboth day, that thou sanctifie it.

Honour

Honour thy father and thy mother, that thy daies may be long in ỳ land which the lord thy god geueth thee.
Thou shalt not kyll.
Thou shalt not breake wedlocke.
Thou shalt not steale.
Thou shalt not beare false witnesse against thy neighbour.
Thou shalte not couete thy neyghbours house: neither shalt thou couet thy neighbours wife, or hys manseruaunt, or his maide, or his oxe, or his asse, or whatsoeuer thy neighboure hath.

¶ The places of baptisme.

Mat.28 Goe ye therfore & teache al nacions, baptising thē, in the name of the father, and of the sonne, and of the holy goste: Teaching them to obserue all thynges, whatsoeuer I haue commaunded you.

Mar.16 Goe ye into all the world & preache the

the goſpel to al creatures, he that beleueth & is baptiſed, ſhalbe ſaued. But he that beleueth not ſhalbe damned.

Knowe ye not that all we which are baptiſed into Jeſu Chriſt, are baptiſed to dye with hym? Rom.6

For ye are all childzen of God, becauſe ye beleue in Chriſt Jeſu. For all ye that are baptiſed, haue putte on Chriſt. Gal.3

For the ſupper of the Lorde.

When they were eatyng, Jeſus tooke the bzead, and whan he had geuen thankes, he brake it and gaue it to the diſciples, and ſaide: Take, eate, this is my body. And he toke the cup, and thanked, and gaue it them, ſaying: Dzynke ye al of this, for this is my bloude (whiche is of the newe teſtamente) that is ſhed for manye, for the remiſſion of ſynnes. Mat.26

And as they dyd eate, Jeſus toke bzead: and whan he hadde geuen thankes, mar.14

thankes he brake it, and gaue to the and said: Take, eate, this is my body. And he toke the cuppe, and when he had geuen thankes, he toke it to the, and they al dranke of it, and he saied vnto them: This is my bloud of the new testamẽt which is shed for many. And he toke bread, and when he had geuen thankes he brake it, and gaue vnto them saying. This is my body, which is geuen for you. This doe in remembraunce of me. Lykewise also when he had supped, he toke the cup saying: This cup is ỹ new testament in my bloud, whiche is shed for you. That whiche I deliuered vnto you, 1.Co.xi. I receiued of the Lord. For the lord Iesu the same night, in which he was betrayed, toke bread: & when he had geuen thankes, he brake it, and sayd: Take ye, and eate, this is my bodye, whiche is broken for you. This doe

ye

ye in the remembraunce of me. After the ſame maner alſo he toke the cup, when ſupper was dooen, ſaying: this cup is the new teſtamẽt in my bloud. This doe as oft as ye drinke it, in remembraunce of me. For as often as ye ſhal eate this bread, and drinke of this cup, ye ſhal ſhew ỹ lordes death tyll he come. Wherefore, whoſoeuer ſhall eate of thys bread, or drynke of the cup of the lord vnworthely, ſhall be gyltie of the bodye and bloude of the Lorde. But let a manne examyne himſelfe, and ſo leat hym eate of the bread, and drinke of the cup. For he ỹ eateth and drinketh vnworthely, eateth and drinketh his own damnacion, becauſe he maketh no differẽce of the Lordes body. For this cauſe many are weake and ſicke among you, and many ſlepe. For if we had iudged oure ſelues, we ſhoulde not haue bene iudged.

Allis

ASsist vs mercifully, O Lorde, in these our supplications and prayers, and dispose the waye of thy seruauntes, toward the attainmẽt of euerlasting saluacio: that emong all the chaunges and chaunces of thys mortall life, they may euer be defended by thy most gracious and ready helpe: through Christe oure Lorde. Amen.

OAlmighty Lorde & euerliuing god, vouchsafe we beseche thee, to direct, sanctifie, and gouerne, both our heartes & bodies, in the wayes of thy lawes, & in the woorkes of thy cõmaundementes: ẏ through thy most mighty protection, both here & euer, we may be preserued in body & soule: through our Lorde and saviour Iesus Christ. Amen.

GRaunt we beseche thee almighty god, ẏ the wordes which we haue

haue heard this daye with our outward eares, may through thy grace be so grafted inwardly in our hertes, ỹ thei may bring furth in vs ỹ fruite of good liuing, to the honor & praise of thy name: Through Jesus Christ our Lorde. Amen.

PReuent vs, O lord, in al our doinges, wt thy moste gracious fauour, & further vs with thi continual helpe, ỹ in all our woorkes begonne, continued, and ended in thee, we may glorifye thy holy name: & finally by thy mercie obteine euerlasting life: Through. &c.

ALmightie God, the fountayne of al wisedome, which knowest our necessities before we aske, & oure ignorãce in asking: we beseche thee to haue compassion vpon our infirmities, and those thinges whiche for our vnworthines we dare not, & for

our

our blindnes we cannot aske, vouchsafe to geue vs for the wordthines of thi sonne Jesu Christ our lord. Amē.

ALmightie god, which hast promised to heare the petitions of thē that aske in thy sonnes name, we beseche the mercifully to incline thine eares to vs that haue made now our prayers and supplicatiōs vnto thee: and graūt that those thinges whiche we haue faithfully asked accordyng to thy will, may effectually be obteined to the relief of our necessitie, & to the setting furth of thy glorye: Throwe Jesus Christ our Lorde.

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¶ An Heauenly Acte concernynge howe man shall lyue, made by oure Soueraygne Lorde GOD the Father, God the Sone, and God the Holy Ghoſt, And all the Whole clergye in heauen conſentynge to the ſame Parlyament, as it ſheweth hereafter.